

HYMN FOR
THE ASSUMPTION OF THE B. V. M.

REJOICE! rejoice O man to-day!
 Sound the timbrel, strike the lyre!
 Thy Queen to her throne is borne away
 In glory's radiant, rich attire!
 To-day the Virgin-Mother's crowned
 With sparkling, dazzling diadem!
 Might, glory, majesty, surround
 The Daughter of Jerusalem!

Rejoice, rejoice, celestial choirs!
 To-day ascends your Virgin Queen,
 Let the music of your heavenly lyres
 Add joy and gladness to the scene!
 For O, to-day the humble maid
 Of Bethlehem is high enthroned,
 And—highest honor to creature paid—
 By all as Queen of Heaven she's owned!

The Queen of Angels and of Men,
 Of Prophets and of Cherubim,
 Was next her God on earth both when
 She bore and nursed and wept for Him!
 So now in Heaven the Judge divine,
 With justice meet rewards her worth,
 And crowns her next Himself to shine,
 As she ever was next to Him on earth!

Then O rejoice, O Man! to-day,
 Sound the timbrel, strike the lyre,
 Thy Queen to her throne is borne away
 In glory's radiant, rich attire!
 To-day the Virgin-Mother's crowned
 With sparkling, dazzling diadem,
 Might, glory, majesty, surround
 The Daughter of Jerusalem!

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